



SATURDAY EVENING, MAY 21.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD

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LONDON, ENGLAND.

THE REVOLT OF THE REMAIN.

A South Carolina woman swung off

into eternity, as her friends supposed,

at the age of sixty. She conducted herself

as a proper brought up and well-be-

haved corpse, until the obsequies were

at their height. Then some meddling

some person married the funeral by sug-

gesting that the old lady might have been

poisoned.

Immediately the County Coroner was

summoned and made preparations to

expose the well-seasoned calaver. He had

his knife pulled gracefully above the

remains, when one eye opened in a mild,

"come-off" kind of protest, and a

moment later the star of the sorrowful

occasion was out on the floor doing a

passion of defiance and, with the sleeves

of her garments rolled up, was threaten-

ing to lick everybody in the house from

the pillow-bearers down to her great-grand-

children.

All which shows that it is easy to spoil

either a funeral or an autopsy. Some

corpses feel dreadfully cut up when they

come under the dissecting knife, and

only the most determined and resolute of

them get through the ordeal without fret-

ting and losing sleep. Occasionally they

kick and "won't have it," as did the

South Carolina case of remials, and then a

good deal of crime goes to waste, and a

useless Queen Ann red coffin is thrown

on the family's hands.

These things must not be, and over-

come us like a summer cloud. Living

people have rights which the dead ought

to respect. Corpses must learn to lie

themselves in company and not like

petted children that are sent to bed un-

perished. If autopsies are painful, and

the departed is made of sensitive fibre,

what is the matter with applying an

anesthetic to two? Something must be

done to stop these autopsy disturbances.

The world is full of people who are

sensitive to the touch of a needle. Some

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own life. Such a deed is the outcome

of the imbecility of a wife or the un-

reasonableness of a husband. In the present

instance it seems to have been the latter,

for no one speaks a word against the dead

woman. It was hard to sacrifice her and

rob her children of their mother because

of the unreasoning passion of a man who

should have been a better father.

EAST RIVER PARK CONCERTS.

The Evening World has been re-

quested by people residing in the neigh-

borhood of the East River Park to al-

locate immediate arrangements so

that the weekly band concerts may be

given there in the evening, instead of in

the afternoon, as now.

These arrangements should have been

made long ago as a matter of justice to

the people whom the park is meant to

benefit.

At present many of the people who

would be delighted by the concerts do

not hear them, because they are at work

until long after the hours at which the

band plays. This is not right nor just,

nor does it meet the purpose for which

the music is furnished by the city.

The Evening World urges this matter

upon the proper city authorities as one

upon which prompt action should be

taken to meet the people's rightful de-

mands.

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The world is full of people who are

too speedily consigned to prison, and de-

prived of the power to commit such

offenses in the future.

BETTER EVEN TO BEAT THE BILL.

The River and Harbor bill passed the

Senate yesterday and was sent to a Con-

ference Committee. The amount is as

large, within \$50,000, as it was when it

passed the House. As a matter of course

the Republican Senate was careful not to

run the risk of staying the hand of the

Democratic House in its hark-back policy

of extravagant appropriations in the face

of a bankrupt Treasury. There is very

little hope that the scandalous total of the

bill will be reduced by a conference.

It is proper that improvements de-

manded in the public interest should be

fostered and promoted. But a year's de-

lay cannot be of serious injury to any

proposed work, and there is besides

enough to go on with for twelve months

in case of emergency. It would be bet-

ter for the Democratic House to defeat

the bill altogether than to pass it with its

present extravagant and reckless appropria-

tions.

THE COAL BARON'S WORK.

Up goes the price of coal to the con-

sumer on June 1st, a week from Wednes-

day next. To be sure, with the incoming

of June, warm weather may be antici-

pated and the consumption of coal will

be small. But as the summer wears

away and the coal barons wear away

the railroad corporations grow

sharper and sharper, up will go the price

of coal higher and higher until about

Nov. 1st, when, just as the wind begins

to whistle through the ransackable

tenement buildings and women and

children bundle together in the straw to

get a little warmth, the price will be

beyond the reach of the poor.

There might be some little compensa-

tion for this robbery of the consumer if

the coal "combine" gave employment to

an increased number of workmen and

secured better wages for labor. But

while holding the knife at the throat of

the shivering poor the robber-barons are

throwing armies of men out of work and

reducing the pay of those that remain be-

low the starvation point.

Yet Governors of States and courts of

justice and public prosecutors and leg-

islators are holding aloft from any inter-

ference with this cruel and infamous coal

conspiracy or hauling the robber-barons

with kid gloves. Why will not some vig-

orous public authority take this monster

by the throat and strangle it without

mercy?

A fourteen-year-old Maryland girl,

whose brother refused to accompany her

to a festival, put arsenic in the family tea-

pot. It happened to be her father who

got the benefit of the poison, and the girl,

convicted of murder in the second de-

gree, will spend the balance of her years

in prison. Precocity, bad temper and

arsenic are a combination capable of caus-

ing trouble in any family and will stand

watching and separation.

Street-Cleaning Commissioner BRENNAN

asks the Police Commissioners how he is

to deal with certain nuisances, such as

the throwing of paper into the streets,

the misplacing of ad signs, overfilling

garbage receptacles, etc. Why, these are

BOONS FOR THE BABES.

Contributions to the Fund for the

Poor's Sick Children.

"The Evening World's" Physicians

in Darkest New York Again.

Nell Nelson Writes About Some

Letters She Has Received.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

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who would like to have it, and we would send

it to you. Yours respectfully, W. H. HARRIS.

Weakness of at least one gross of worthy

poor women with a host of babies who would

be eternally happy to get possession of your

carriage. Only one, however, will call upon

you and thank you by word of mouth for